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OFFICIAL DIVAN

A. H. 1317-18

A. D. 1900



Illustrious Potentate—*Shayk*

FRANCIS H. HEMPERLEY

1337 Spruce St.

Chief Rabban—*Emeer*

ALEXANDER J. H. MACKIE

4938 Penn St.

High Priest and Prophet—*Imam*

Treasurer—*Chaysin*

FREDERICK LEIBRANDT
123 N. 2d St.



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FRANCIS H. HEMPERLEY
1337 Spruce St., Phila.

LU LU TEMPLE, A. A. O. N. M. S., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

STATED SESSION
WEDNESDAY

OCTOBER 3, 1900

Sixth Month, Ninth Day, at Seven o'clock P.M., A.H. 1318

JAMAZ UL AKHIR

..... Commemoration of Seyyed Ahmed Rufai, greatly renowned in Islam. Moolid of Sidi Gaber Abdallah, friend of the prophet.

Procession of the Bedawee of Toonter.

Feasts of Glory and Sacrifices to the Heart of the Veiled Prophet.

"Endure with patience." "The Earth is Allah's."
"Seek thou the Water of Holiness."

! TRADITIONAL BANQUET!



FRANCIS H. HEMPERLEY
Illustrious Potentate
1337 Spruce St.

WILLIAM ROSS
Recorder
305 Walnut St., Second Floor



Employment

I very much desire to secure a position for a Noble, one of the earliest members of the Temple, well educated and a man of business experience. From \$50 a month up. Write to me in strictest confidence.

Our Pianos

Thanks to the efforts of Noble Selmar Meyer, composer of the Lu Lu Patrol, two handsome pianos have been placed in our parlor and auditorium without cost to our treasury.

Read Your Notices

I find that many Nobles fail to keep posted on Shrine matters because they do not read their notices. Our picnic was entirely overlooked by some for this reason.

Our Cemetery Lot

Noble Dr. J. B. Mayer has deeded to the Trustees of Lu Lu Temple a choice lot in Hillside Cemetery, valued at \$400. I hope to see the lot properly surrounded with a granite coping and marked with a Shrine memorial.

Theatrical Benefits

Noble Davis, with the assistance of the Daughters of Isis, expects to sell a large number of tickets, the profits of which will go into our charity fund. Every Noble should purchase at least two tickets, and recommend them to his friends. The object is a noble and charitable one.

Honolulu

The trip to the Sandwich Islands, to establish a new Temple by Imperial Potentate Winsor, will take place in February next. The October excursion, referred to last month, is a private affair of Islam Temple. Arrangements will be made to take the complete trip for about \$250, from the Atlantic coast, covering thirty days and all expenses.

The Shrine Is Not a Masonic Body

Some people are trying to cast reflections upon the Shrine, for what reason I cannot tell, unless it is because they are envious of its prosperity. The Shrine does not claim to be a Masonic body, but every one of its members must be a Knight Templar in good standing in his Commandery, or a 32d degree Scottish Rite Mason, in good standing in his Consistory. How, then, can a man be a good man as a Mason and a bad man as a Shriner? The Shrine numbers upwards of 56,000 members and is growing rapidly. It is respectful and loyal to all Masonic organizations, and requires its members to drop out unless they keep themselves in good standing, as stated above. Let us hear no more about "Bad Shriners" by Masonic journals.

The End of the Year

At the Shrine meeting in December next, I shall lay down the reins of government as your Potentate, by means of which I have striven to guide the Temple safely and successfully. We have been prosperous. I trust we shall continue to be under my successor. Let us all work together for the common good, and each will be benefited by the prosperity of all.

Yours in the faith,

FRANCIS H. HEMPERLEY,
Illustrious Potentate.



Our Caterer is
NOBLE WM. H. NEAL
of 739 Girard Avenue





WHEN the Nobles fell into line at the September session, there was a profusion of fraternal greetings and a general desire to pass a pleasant evening. It was "hot enough for you," they all said, and the ten perspiring sons of the desert who joined the caravan, were glad when they were called down to the banquet hall and told to help themselves. Caverns and grottoes were forgotten in the great swirl of cold chicken, eggs, corned beef and tongue sandwiches which filled the tables. Noble Neal, the caterer, gathered up the remnants in tubs, baskets, tin cans and newspapers to the tune of about a ton or more, which gave the impression that nobody was hungry, and that the entire nobility had commenced a prize fasting match. It was a feast that even the Patrol were not able to finish, with all of their gastronomical record. Did you notice how nice and clean we looked? Did you

catch a sight of the sweet appearance of the paraphernalia, the draperies, the Arabs' tents and the Recorder's desk? It was simply out of sight. The Trustees had been sweeping and dusting and scrubbing and papering and painting and scouring up generally all during the summer, and were quite worn out by their indefatigable efforts to make things look nice. Illustrious Noble Shaffer wore out two suits of clothes setting things to rights and polishing up the manikins, and our old reliable, the hard-working Joe, lost all of his cuticle scrubbing down the cellar stairs. He's a Bird when he gets to laboring for Lu Lu. And then there was our Chief Rabban, who took up the carpets and cleaned every one of them himself, besides painting the organ loft and keeping the clock wound up. Little Louie Weber stood around and did the bossing. He never liked to work very hard, but has a good eye for neatness and dispatch. There are few Trustees who can fix things up during the vacation in such good shape as our own dazzling galaxy. Potentate Hemperley dropped in occasionally with his gloves on and made valuable suggestions, but was strongly averse to getting down on his hands and knees like the rest of them. He says he hurt his back once doing that kind of work, and prefers seeing others do it, telling them how much better he used to fix up when he was strong and healthy. Janitor Melvin was given a vacation and came back just as the whole work was finished and the dusting was in process of completion. He went to Saratoga Springs and all the other watering places and drank nothing but vitiated water and kept a good supply on hand of Ripans tablets. That is what made him look so strange and attractive. He has caught on to the eternal vigor of youth again, and does nothing but sing "Because I love you" and other sickening solos. Noble McGarvey was down east fishing for codfish and things. Came back with a new white vest and a healthy glow. Says he wants to go to Washington again if we will let him. Fred. Leibrandt was polishing heaters and ranges all summer. The Trenton contingent went on a prolonged picnic and took barrels and barrels of Noble Exton's crackers with them, besides two bottles of adamantine water and a demijohn of sarsaparilla. They will all be on hand at this session. They are now out with lassoes, looking for stray game to add to our unsurpassed collection of Arabian bronco riders. Our Wilmington boys stayed at home making money for the family. Noble Morrow put a nest egg in his smallest kid's toy bank and told him to watch it grow and to open it on Christmas and take it all out and buy himself a present of a new pair of shoes. Lou is generous to a fault, and believes in encouraging the young. Billy McCoach had a busy time of it keeping the others in line for the primaries. Frank Mason studied the intricacies and peculiarities of the noble game of base ball, playing in his

back yard at dusk with borrowed children from the nursery across the way. They taught him many things that he never heard of before. Charlie Rudolph hung around home part of the summer experimenting with mineral waters and cough syrups, trying to make a mixture that will tickle the boys' epiglottis when they drop into the Royal cold nights next winter. Ned Spencer and Charlie Cary promenaded together on Young's pier from 9.30 A.M. to 5.30 P.M. during July and August, and in the evening watched Noble Willard, prize in hand, call out the next cake walk and distribute fake watches and gold headed canes to the colored contingent. The unsurpassable quartette sang coon songs in the mountains and went gunning after possigans and ballersnipers after dark. They have learned a new song; caught it from the snatchiwapper who lives in the thick woods around Passyunk. Noble Super had his nose painted at Atlantic, and is now trying to regain its natural hue. Noble Ez. Bartlett, one of the Rabbans in the 90's, gave lawn parties and strawberry festivals to his Sabbath-school class, and raised money enough thereby to provide a new dressing-gown and pair of carpet slippers for his compatriot and spiritual adviser, who presides over the destinies of his brotherly colleagues at Eighth and Lombard. Noble Bradenburgh went on daily searches in Fairmount Park to fill up his museum of freaks and monstrosities, and caught so many that he is now supplying the world with the surplus. Marshal George Banes helped Harry Borzell take care of Noble Biederbeck's brewery during the hot weather, while Frank Cassidy and Harry Ferkler put in two months' time trying to teach Major Driver how to play on the trombone. Noble George Hughes lost his voice while "screeching" orders to his men who were putting tin roofs on the new school houses, and now goes around with his mouth in a sling. Nobles Al. Matthias Friend and Billy Burk had engagements at Cape May and Long Branch alternately, in the strolling shows that came along, as "the bearded lady" and "the only and reliable female snake charmer." They report crowded tents. Noble John Perry had charge of the life preservers at the front door of Masonic Temple, and was kept quite busy throwing them to pedestrians who were being swallowed up in the quicksands where the process of excavating was going on to locate a powerful electric plant whereby it is hoped that a more rapid locomotion may be provided for the elevator in which so many of the good brethren have died of old age. Our warm-hearted Noble, Captain "Bob" Linden, was "sleuthing" around town all summer corralling all the bad men and sending them over to Camden. This accounts for the unusual stillness that prevailed. There was not a very, *very* bad man seen during that period, and not until Jimmie Washington came back from Consho-hocken was there the least disturbance.

YOUR Recorder has been kept busy answering letters from the nobility spread throughout the jurisdiction of North America, upon important subjects too numerous to mention. He has decided, subject to the confirmation of the Nobles of this Temple, that it is proper, but not altogether appropriate, for a Noble to go to bed with his boots on, provided he does not know what he is doing at the time, and is getting into his own bed: that he is not obliged to take off his hat to cigar store Indians after 11 P.M.; that it is unnecessary, according to the ethical customs of good society, to apologize to the lamp-post for running into him; that it is not ill-manners should he decline to hold a two months' old baby at Thirteenth and Market while its mother went in to borrow fifty cents of John Wanamaker; that he is not obliged to divulge, even to his nearest friend, just when the City Buildings will be completed; that upon no condition should he give a tramp five cents to get a glass of beer, for fear that he might buy something to eat with it; that he has a right to appear on the street in shirt-waist disguise, if he has not been rifling his wife's wardrobe; that the option of ten dollars or ten days to a traveling Noble in a strange place should bear instant recognition as a personal favor, and that the committing magistrate should be courteously treated and favorably recommended to the traveling fraternity in general. Many inquiries needed no reply. For instance, a Noble in Dakota wants to know why a man having his shoes blacked in Chicago should pay for it in Los Angeles. Another friend, living in Kabosh, Arkansas, asks if he should pay a fine of five dollars for shoveling snow from his neighbor's pavement a year ago last August. Still another inquiry comes from Lewiston, Me., the home of Kora, requesting advice whether it is better to move still further east and avoid the mosquitoes, or wait until they all freeze to death next winter. No stamped, addressed envelopes accompanied the communications, and they were therefore filed away in the waste basket.



THE illustration on another page represents a deplorable accident which recently occurred at the dining table of one of our most prominent and respected members. Possessing a remarkable conviction that there is nothing that he cannot accomplish which he vigorously undertakes, he attempted to teach his wife how to open a bottle of ketchup in a manner suitable to the ethical requirements of good society. The bottle anticipated the act by prematurely exploding at an inopportune moment, deluging the little family and forever spoiling the newly decorated walls and ceiling. For particulars, inquire of the Treasurer.

BY the way: If any Noble of this Temple feels that he could be of service, either now or later on, to Lu Lu Band, as a performer, he can apply to the bandmaster, Noble Dr. Thomas. It is not absolutely necessary that he should be an expert or a soloist. A chance to practice and study will be given to him free of cost. Many amateurs have developed into good players. Object, pleasure to one's self and service to the Temple.



BRING your card of good standing with you.



INVITE visiting Nobles to come up and see us. We will give them the glad hand and a hearty welcome.



LU LU'S camel has a new pair of hind legs and an extra growth of chin whiskers. He lost one of his glass eyes last summer looking through the stained glass windows. The janitor found it in the Royal Sarcophagus.



NOBLE WILLIAM W. MATOS, who yields a smart reportorial pen for *The Evening Telegraph*, acknowledges having written for publication the interesting article on "Lu Lu: Its Officers and Members," which recently appeared in that "journal of the day's doings." Noble Matos is now living at Swarthmore, and doubtless inhales his best inspirations from the classical atmosphere which surrounds that beautiful bailiwick.

WILLIAM ROSS, *Recorder*.



NOBLES OF LU LU TEMPLE. Allow me to present to you the Imperial Recorder of the Imperial Council,

Illustrious Noble **BENJAMIN W. ROWELL**, of Boston.

When General Washington bombarded Boston, had he known that Isaac Stanfield Rowell lived in School Lane and right in the range of General Israel Putnam's guns, he would probably have given orders to have them trained a little further "up the Neck," as Isaac was a staunch patriot and hated the tories to such an extent that he was frequently the subject of stern and unrelenting persecutions from the hands of the British soldiers. Notwithstanding their careful espionage, Isaac Rowell gave considerable aid to Washington, Stark and Ward in many ways. Furthermore, could the "father of his country" have looked into the future and seen the present Imperial Recorder, assiduously working in his shirt sleeves, at his desk in Masonic Temple, striving to please his constituents and brethren as well as laboring to keep up the dignity of the Order of the Mystic Shrine, he would have taken extra precautions by keeping Isaac and his two sons under a double guard of trusty men, to the end that the genealogical chain would remain unbroken, and up to the moment when little Benjamin, in his long, white dress and pink socks would pipe out his feeble salutation to a cold and unsympathetic world.

As one of the masterpieces of Nature's best work, Ben. Rowell enjoys the confidence and esteem of all who know him. Wherever he goes and under all conditions, he carries with him in his big, warm heart all of the attributes of nobility that are necessary in the several walks of life and which are so valuable in the exemplification of true character as shown in the daily life of an honorable gentleman.

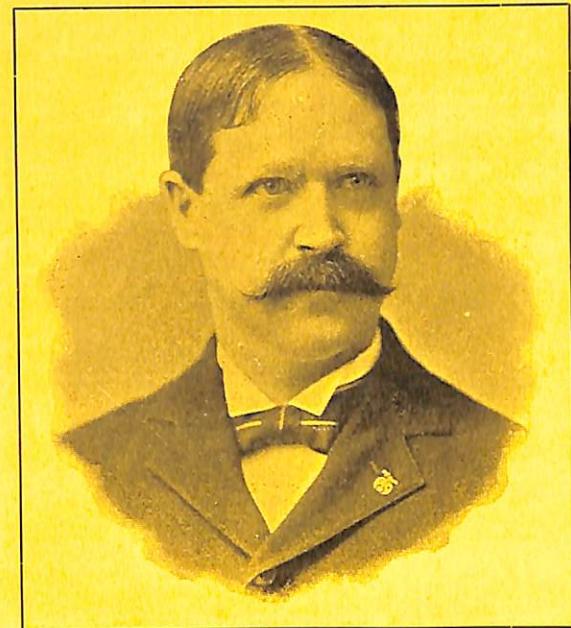
Years agone, and when the swelling buds on the branches of the tall and shady trees of Boston Common gave signs of the approach of gentle Spring, and the hardened earth again yielded to the shoe-heel of impatient youth, whereby inviting cavities in the soil tempted the school boys to stake their white allies in the fascinating lottery of marbles, Ben., during his frequent visits to "The Hub," would tarry on the Mall just long enough to convince his associates that skill was an important and interesting factor in all games, as well as a special feature in the successful consummation of every business enterprise. Their empty pockets generally confirmed the correctness of his aphorisms. Taking advantage of all such minor successes in early life, he applied the same principles as he grew older, but found, to his astonishment, that many others had become imbued with similar convictions, and by long-continued practice had improved upon them, often to Ben's financial detriment and consequent anxiety of mind.



Imperial Recorder
BENJAMIN W. ROWELL
Boston

... The ...

Mystic Shriner's Patrol



Compliments to
ALL SHRINERS

Composed by
NOBLE SELMAR MEYER

908 Arch Street
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Mystic Shriner's Patrol.

Written for the Sons of the Desert.
A.A.O.N.M.S.

Comp. by SELMAR MEYER.



Copyright 1929 by Pergamon Music Pub. Co.

A handwritten musical score for piano, consisting of four staves. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by 'C') and the bottom two are in 2/4 time (indicated by '2/4'). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The score includes various dynamics such as 'p' (piano), 'f' (forte), and 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The vocal line features lyrics in Italian: 'Al - la - li - la - al - la - la'. The manuscript shows signs of age and wear.

5

The Music S. Pet.

The miniature hillock on his expansive cranium, indicating inventive genius, is not sufficiently developed to warrant the promise of an immediate advent of a successful flying machine, with Ben, as the aerial conductor, neither does it imply that he is always able to combat the world by systematised methods of expert bluffing or cajoling. It really shows that this line of practice never has, and never will suggest itself to him. So it is to his credit that the important positions of trust which he has been so often called upon to occupy requiring skilled labor, polished manners and pronounced intelligence are evidences of true, personal merit and the result of honest efforts sensibly applied.

That he possesses a maximum of commendable prudence, a quality so important in household economy, is strongly emphasized when his butcher wants 30 cents per pound for sirloins and the price of chuck roasts is only 18 cents. When surprised at dinner by unexpected company, whose molars have but just come out of the artists' crucible, Ben's expressions of regret over the impossibilities of obtaining nice, juicy tenderloins in that vicinity are painful to listen to. It is then that his lack of inventive qualities produces in him and all present a vermillion embarrassment.

Bénjamin W. Rowell is always kind to the poor. He has frequent visits from Noble Wrangles, Brother Weary and Sir Hardup, each of whom goes away showering blessings upon his head. Subsequent developments sent in by the Committees on Charity have no apparent impression on him. His spontaneous contributions to the distressed will ever remain with him as one of the greatest pleasures of life not prompted by the exactions of Masonic duty. His generosity recently received a most stunning blow in the solar plexus, when one of his beneficiaries returned in the early twilight and confessed that the one dollar which presumably comprised Ben's benovelent contribution to Noble Roads' necessities, turned out, while being offered for a sandwich at the Tremont Soup House, to be a Five. An inherent honesty of purpose and delicate sense of the solemn proprieties necessitated its immediate return. Ben's heart stood still for a moment and he was threatened with complete collapse. Slowly pulling himself together and impressively quoting some apropos lines from "*Pope on Confidence*" he handed the honest noble a One in exchange for the Five. As the sun slowly sank to rest behind the Berkshire Hills that bright, Autumn day, and the flushed sky threw its mellowed splendors across the Harvard campus, Ben, drew from his pocket the crumpled note, and in the quiet sanctity of the family circle commenced a peroration on the oft repeated words "poor, but honest"! It was never finished. In the Great Book where the Recording Angel notes all deeds of pure beneficence and against the names

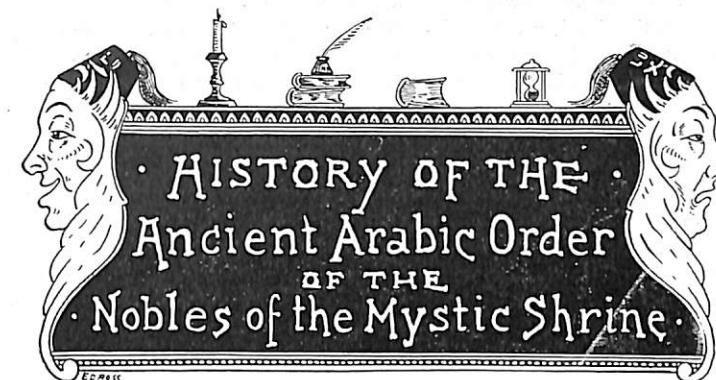
therein recorded places the honest acts of every man, stands to his credit the little incident in the Recorder's sanctum, but no record will ever be found of Ben's choice eastern dialect, selected by him expressly for that occasion, when he discovered that at 5 Cornhill Bank building, can be found all of the newest publications of the day. With arithmetical nicety, Ben, figured that he was just \$2.00 to the bad. He is now Chairman of the Committee for the Suppression of Tramps and has written an able article on "The Unexpected in Life."

As Recorder of Aleppo Temple, he guides, with a steady hand, the business end of the string and collects the dues with a zeal worthy of imitation. In fact, he is a strong exponent of "system" in all things. His opinions upon this subject were settled many years ago, and while endeavoring to find his way around Boston. An excess of system or an entire disregard of it in laying out the streets was the principal incentive which moved his sense of harmony, and he has been ineffectually trying in the later years to formulate some plausible explanation to his many friends from other and better cities, why the plans and surveys made by his ancestors were ever adopted. He never goes out without taking with him a copy of the "Official Plan of the City," but occasionally admits, however, that he has finally reached the point where he can safely strike out for "THE BAR" at Young's without assistance, but is not quite willing to admit that he can always be as confident when going away from that point on his way home.

Benjamin unhesitatingly acknowledges that every druggist in Boston and vicinity sells what are called "pedal straighteners." They are appliances used by children between the ages of six and sixteen to keep the legs from growing crooked from constant traveling through the serpentine alleys and streets of that city. Ben's legs are marvels of architectural exactness. The only unkind remark he ever made against Philadelphia was during the last annual session at Washington, when he asserted that when Boston is laid out as straight as Philadelphia, it will be equally as dead. He is perfectly sane upon all other subjects.

Ben. is really a native of Shoetown (Lynn), in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but has always known Boston by heart. He occupies some of the most prominent positions within the gift of the Masonic Brotherhood; is always ready to give his opinion upon important subjects, when solicited so to do; entertains the most exalted ideas upon the usefulness of the Mystic Shrine, and never forgets that he is mortal and subject to the same influences and temptations that surround those who comprise the rank and file. Take him all in all. Ben. Rowell is as good as gold, and as straight in mind and purpose as the plumbline of Masonry requires in a brother.

WILLIAM ROSS, *Recorder.*



(Continued)

IT may truthfully be said that the key to the beginning of the history of our Order was found deftly concealed in this wonderfully constructed globe. It consisted of a tablet on which was written in the cuneiform language an account of the organization of a secret society, with a copy of its by-laws and regulations and signed by the officers, some of whose names are quite familiar to students of the Bible, all of whom lived in ancient Caluch, in the land of Shinar, mentioned in Genesis x, 10.

The priest who evidently prepared the tablet, and whose name appeared in four different places thereon, lived during the time of Belshazzar, and was a scientist of no mean discrimination. This was evident from the several articles which had been deposited by him in this strange receptacle, all antedating the period during which the statue was chiseled out, and showing that he was undoubtedly a prominent and learned archæologist, who had attained distinction and honor through

his personal devotion to this special science, which had, no doubt, brought him renown and permanent favor among the priesthood who ruled and governed the country thereabouts for very many years.

One of the tablets which was carefully examined by Prof Hogarth, of Glasgow, Scotland, was found stamped in honor of kings who lived long before the time of Abraham. He exclaimed, as he translated some of the inscriptions, "This adds many thousand years to my previously estimated opinion regarding the age of our planet, and the argument of Genesis appears to me now to be materially strengthened."

The beginning of the kingdom of Nimrod was evident. One particular piece of baked clay gave information immediately connected with the Order of the Mystic Shrine. The characters thereon inscribed, and the strange combination of hieroglyphics, served to convince those to whom they were explained, that the same mystic ceremonies, signs, grips and significant words prevailed, and that each Shrine was dedicated to a distinct god, and not to the one god, *i. e.*, Bel, which was supposed to be the only god worshipped at that time. A small and curious truncated cylinder which comprised one of the articles extracted from the interior of the globe was excellently preserved, and was marked with cabalistic signs which could not be deciphered, they evidently being familiar only to those who were taught the meaning of them, and possibly referred to the secret mysteries of some other organization. On one of the tablets was a scene representing one of the features of the Order which every Shriner would at once recognize. On a large vase and also on a small cup were seal impressions in clay exactly similar to the scimitar and crescent acknowledged to-day as emblems of the Mystic Shrine.

Sargon lived 3800 B.C., and Lugalzaggisi, one of his predecessors, is on record as having conquered the then known world, which embraced the territory from the Persian Gulf to the Mediterranean Sea, as early as 4500 B.C., and he was, without question, not the first king who presided over that country. And here, within a circumference easily measured with one's hand, were found valuable, historical and reliable records prepared at that period for posterity and for the knowledge of the coming ages.

Not only has there been unearthed in that portion of the world evidences that the people of remote antiquity were advanced far beyond what has been the generally accepted idea upon this subject, but even on the Western Hemisphere equally wonderful discoveries have been opened up, tending to show that many secret societies were instituted and flour-

ished many thousand years prior to the visit of Columbus to these shores. In Peru, Chile, British Guiana and Mexico scripts and sculpture have been found during the past year, showing conclusively the existence of the Order of the Mystic Shrine a thousand years ago in each of those countries, as parchments are now in the possession of the Archæological Societies of Lima and the City of Mexico, containing the signature of the Mohammedan Kaliff Alee, with his seal attached thereto by long and slender pieces of bone, and in one instance by pins made of ivory which appeared to have been manufactured by some kind of machinery. These documents were charters, giving authority for the organization and maintenance of Temples, with the stipulation that one-fourth of the gross receipts from fees and dues should be sent to the King of Arabia, at Salan-el-tai', at stated times, equal to every six months as reckoned now. That the emblems possessed by the followers of Mohammed should be exact counterparts of those used so many ages before the existence of the Mohammedan faith, is conclusive evidence that this Order existed at that time, and that its objects, forms of service and general methods of government were similar to those of the present day.

The tablet written in the reign of Ur Badad, which was recently found in the ruins of Mahallah, became a fascinating study among the many celebrated savants of Europe. Professor Tischendorf, under the patronage of Frederick Augustus, the King of Saxony, obtained permission to carry this tablet to the monastery of St. Catherine of Mt. Sinai. It was there that the true translation was finally obtained after six months' continuous hard labor, some of the characters and signs being partially obliterated, while others were found difficult to translate owing to portions of the text bearing evidence of an earlier origin, requiring close and careful comparisons with the subjects treated. It was a long time before the public was allowed to become acquainted with the substance of the matter which had been for so many ages hidden from the searching eye of science, and the skill and subtle investigation and ingenuity of the true bibliographer. The reason for this long silence was developed, after the repeated demands of the Emperor of Russia, Alexander II, the head of the Eastern Church, had been finally respected. The entire tablet was devoted to the work and ritual as then practiced, and which differed but slightly from that now used in the several Temples of the Order of the Mystic Shrine in this country and throughout Persia, Arabia, a portion of Turkey, Egypt, France and Germany. This tablet showed that the Order waged war against lawlessness and violence

and the disregard of human rights which ran riot in those days and beyond the power of the recognized civil and military officials to abate.

Sabur-el-katib Korastan'oon, the private secretary of Maas'tat-pooh, the High Priest who generally officiated at Medinah and Messhahalla; when the caravans for Mecca pitched tents for the usual three days' stop for replenishing water pouches and gathering the "papstus generalis" or prayer counters, had in his possession certain brass, diagonal buttons, which were used as money in 651 A.D., on which was roughly engraved the figure of an Arab, in full Arabian costume and holding a spear, from the top of which hung a pennant containing the words "T'Sub Ro-Pu'yap," signifying "We trust in the winds and the flood." This was then a declaration of faith, that the wind would cool the hot air and the floods fill the wells during their journey. These buttons were stolen by a tribe of wandering Arabs and made to do duty in the western section of Egypt, where, prior to that time, everything in the shape of money was very scarce. In Section 48, entry 2322, on the 79th plane east, in the British Museum, may be seen over two hundred of these relics, some of them showing signs of considerable use. In the small hole in the center of each may still be found portions of red sand closely sticking to the edges and almost as solid as the metal of which the buttons are composed. The most interesting feature of this collection lies in the fact that this money was only used by the Appendant Shriners, so called, members of Temples which were located below the 25th degree of latitude. No strolling sons of the desert would undertake to pass any of them, for fear of instant detection and decapitation.

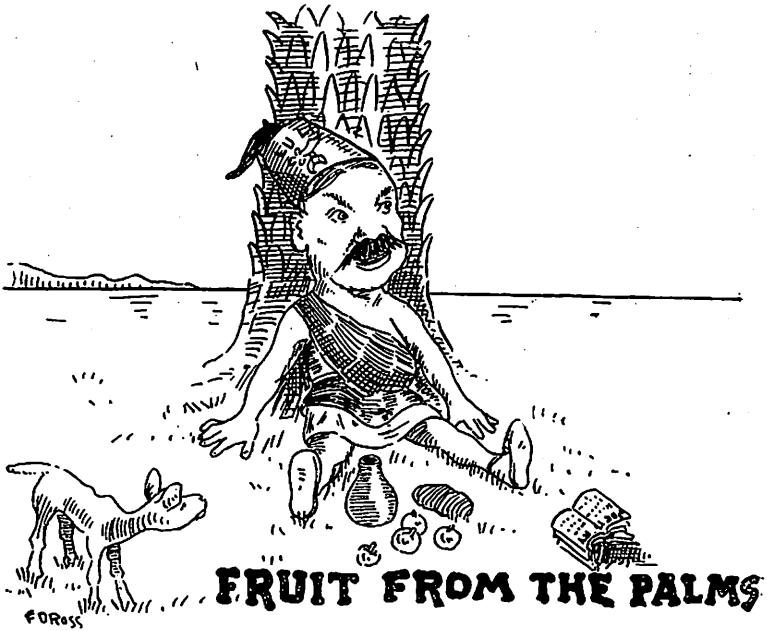
After the terrible overflow of the Nile in the year 868 A.D., when over 300,000 natives and nearly 50 distinct tribes were completely annihilated, the Order was entirely broken up, and not until the Great Feast of Ulul and the attendant ceremonies which were inaugurated about sixty years thereafter, was it restored to its former condition and usefulness. Over \$20,000,000 worth of gold was used in the manufacture of draperies and even divans and rugs during the next decade for the ceremonies incident to the initiation of candidates. It is said, upon good authority, that during the incumbency of Parah Ashee, the Imperial Potentate for the entire world, he had a column ten feet high and eleven inches in diameter made out of solid gold, and, although very rough in appearance, it was mathematically correct in measurements throughout. Contributions were received from 21,642 members of the Order towards its manufacture. On the day of the death of the Imperial Potentate, the

Temple was raided and the column forcibly carried away. In the subsequent recovery of it, 6,000 persons lost their lives and the entire treasury was depleted. Among the prisoners captured during the bloody conflicts, 200 were forced to stand under a tropical sun daily, at noontime, for one hour each day, holding what was presumed by the prisoners to be a box containing jewels. On the twentieth day a conspiracy was inaugurated among the prisoners whereby, at a given signal, every box was to be rifled and escape to the south attempted. The instant the boxes were opened venomous snakes darted out and stung the hands and persons of the entire number, and before reaching a distance of twenty yards they fell upon the ground and expired. The spot where this awful tragedy occurred has ever since been barren, no vegetation of any kind having sprung up within a circumference of a half-mile. The place is called Taku Hasson, and is often visited by travellers who are familiar with the history of the order.

WILLIAM ROSS, *Recorder.*

(To be continued.)





Our traditional banquet was a fine one.

The table was well set with good things, and looked inviting.

The deviled crabs were not "left over's," salted down and kept in cold storage.

I have been to banquets where you can tell the crabs.

Generally speaking, they are close-mouthed, but sometimes they do tell on themselves.

The German glees and choruses were a feature that should be repeated.

Those who were absent missed a splendid Shrine meeting and supper.

And if Noble Neal keeps on doing things that way he will make some of the older caterers hump.

But, speaking of humps, did you notice our camel?

He not only had his back up, but had backed up about twelve feet above the stage.

He made a beautiful frontispiece, although both of his frontis-pieces were missing.

Our camel is a merry bird
With a protuberance of hump,
And when his hump protuberates
Our Novices do jump.

But the ten that came in didn't jump.

Our patent auto-mobilious, self-acting and self-kicking jumping machine was out of order.

But some of our Nobles jumped when our Recorder read off the bills.

You wouldn't suppose there was enough money to pay them, would you?

But when all were paid, we had a working balance of nearly two thousand dollars.

And there are some thousands to come in yet from dues, and probably a hundred more initiates.

But we have bonds to pay off and improvements to make.

But, did you go to the picnic? As a five-basket picnic it was a great success.

There were also about eight hundred people—more or less.

Harry Shaffer furnished the music and it was good.

The game of base ball between the Crows and Skeletons was exciting.

The Skeletons won out by the skin of their teeth. It was a close shave.

Nobles Tod and Wildey took the prizes for best dancing.

Lou. Roessler's case of small pox was full of humor.

At least three hundred Daughters of Isis agreed to take from five to fifty tickets each for our Charity Fund theatre benefit.

One Daughter thought she could dispose of a thousand.

The Patrol was well represented, When is it otherwise?

Noble Sheneman was voted the handsomest man on the grounds.

Sam Gayton left too early to get a vote on him.

Sam goes off quick when he gets a "gait 'n."

I do really wonder what it means to see groups of men gathered together.

I noticed it at our last meeting, and also at the Mineral Springs.

Can they be fixing up a slate,
Johnny Jones?
Well, with patience we must wait,
Johnny Jones,
And in December we will see
(This is on the strict Q. T.)
That our Potentate will be
Johnny Jones.

But, speaking of slates, our Recorder is writing history on one that will endure forever.

He shows how long the Shrine has existed, and the reason for its existence is the grand charity it practices.

Will you kindly read the November notice, and see what it is proposed to do for worthy and distressed Masons?

We are constituted to do good, and it is because our mirth combines with it charity, that we bring joy to many homes and many hearts.

But you want to read Bill's history, because it is worth reading.

He shows when the Shrine was created, and knows what he is talking about.

We pay him no compliment in saying that his history is attracting great attention.

It contains

Biology,
Horology,
Psychology,
Astrology,
With a touch of Demonology
And truthful Egyptology.
With Bill there's no obliquity,
He is showing what the SHRINE is,
And void of all iniquity,
He's giving it antiquity,
From an origin that fine is.



M. V. B. D.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE POTENTATE

2

GEORGE W. HALL	First Ceremonial Master
MARTIN V. B. DAVIS, Alternate	
HENRY G. BRUNER	Second Ceremonial Master
SAMUEL LAUGHLIN, Alternate	
GEORGE H. BANES	Marshal
ADAM EXTON, Alternate	
JOSEPH C. BRENNER	Captain of the Guard
HARRY E. BORZELL, Alternate	
H. H. MITHOEFFER	First Alchemist
FRED P. SCHER, Alternate	
WM. H. SHENEMAN, JR.	Second Alchemist
CHRISTIAN BIEDERBECK, Alternate	
CAPTAIN OF THE PATROL, LEWIS D. BELAIR	
LIEUTENANTS OF PATROL { FRANKLIN S. BOWER }	Floor Directors
BENJAMIN K. PAULLIN	Outer Guard
JAMES G. BRADEN, Assistant	
HARRY K. LEECH	Executioner
C. FERDINAND VANHORN, Alternate	
GEORGE M. PRICE	Electrician
FRANCIS McCUTCHEN, Alternate	
WM. B. SMITH	Inquisitor
A. G. C. SMITH, Alternate	
J. W. R. WASHINGTON	Superintendent of Baths
JOSHUA L. WILDEY, Alternate	
A. J. H. MACKIE	Subterranean Engineer
JAMES McGARVEY	Soothsayer
WILLIAM ROSS	Chief Magi
WILLIAM C. BURK	Receiver of Novices
LOUIS H. HALL	
WM. H. BARCLAY }	
HERMAN REHBORN }	Oriental Dancers
WM. H. OTT	

Gladiators, Camel Directors, Camel Drivers by volunteers

→COMMITTEES←

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Entertainments

MARTIN V. B. DAVIS, 1627 Chestnut Street
JAMES A. WILLARD, 1236 Columbia Avenue
WM. ROSS, 305 Walnut Street
THOMAS J. DEWEES, 40 N. 19th Street
HARRY FERKLER, 1336 Cherry Street
EMILE V. RIVARD, 1323 S. Farson Street

Music

WALTER SCOTT, 1713 N. 16th Street D. M. RATTAY, 131 S. 12th Street
GEORGE FORD, 116 S. 10th Street WM. S. ALLEN, 2257 N. 16th Street
RICHARD C. BALLINGER, 218 N. 13th Street

Charity

THE POTENTATE
ASSISTANT RABBAN
ORIENTAL GUIDE

CHIEF RABBAN
HIGH PRIEST
RECORDER

Excursions

JAMES McGARVEY, 1837 Christian Street
SAMUEL R. GAYTON, 925 Chestnut Street
WM. ROSS, 305 Walnut Street
LOUIS WEBER, 1772 Frankford Avenue
LEWIS D. BELAIR, 4th and Columbia Avenue
WALTER SCOTT, 1713 N. 16th Street

Stewards

LOUIS CROSS, 851 Uber Street JESSE PITT, 2240 N. 15th Street
WM. HENDERSON, 508 S. 42d Street J. HARRY COX, 2112 N. 11th Street
THOS. HENDERSON, 1906 Sansom Street HARRY GREEN, 1511 S. 5th Street
WM. S. ALLEN, 2257 N. 16th Street

Organist

POWELL G. FITHIAN, 405 Linden Street, Camden

Leader of Lu Lu Temple Band

DR. A. H. THOMAS, 3829 Spring Garden Street

Lu Lu Quartette

EDGAR A. MURPHY J. FRANKLIN MOSS
HOWARD M. MURPHY GEORGE FORD

Janitor

SAMUEL MELVIN

DIRECTORS—*Malah*

* *

PHILIP C. SHAFFER	WM. H. HOSKINS
ARTHUR H. WOODWARD	JOSEPH CROCKETT
AUGUSTUS BEITNEY	WM. H. R. LUKENS
M. RICHARDS MUCKLÉ	CHARLES N. ROSSELL
GEORGE W. KENDRICK, Jr.	JOSEPH L. R. WHETSTONE
FRANK P. MASON	CHAS. C. JUDD
THOMAS R. PATTON	WM. McCOACH
EZRA S. BARTLETT	PETER V. GUERRY
THOS. W. JENKINS	
A. G. C. SMITH, Media, Pa.	
DAVID H. LUKENS, Trenton, N. J.	
JAMES McCAIN, Trenton, N. J.	
ALEXANDER C. YARD, Trenton, N. J.	
L. B. MORROW, Wilmington, Del.	
EDWARD NOTHNAGLE, Chester, Pa.	
EDWARD MILLS, Camden, N. J.	
THADDEUS S. ADLE, Norristown, Pa.	
SAMUEL S. YOHE, Easton, Pa.	
FRANKLIN P. STOY, Atlantic City, N. J.	
J. WARNER HUTCHINS, Philadelphia.	